



Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man

DRYING SEA-WEEDS.

A writer in the *Maine Farmer* suggests that it may be found profitable to dry and press sea-weed and transport it into the country for manure. It will be found very difficult to dry by any ordinary process. We believe there is a way of calcining it, and thus preserving it to produce a flux in the silica used in the manufacture of glass. If there is a lack of "soluble silica" in the soils may not this preparation be just the thing for producing the article. How is it Dr. Holmes? [Farmington Chronicle.]

Burning sea-weeds will of course reduce them to ashes, a great proportion of which will be carbonate of soda. But by burning you dry off the mucilaginous matter, and also much of the carbonaceous matter, all of which would be useful in this species of manure. Fresh carbonate of soda, or what is far better, the calcined soda will be valuable for uniting with silica and render it soluble; but the other materials are too valuable to be lost. We hope the experiment of drying, pressing and transporting sea-weeds into the interior, and its use there for dressing, will be fairly tried this summer.

If we had it we would surely order a few tons of it to Dr. Swift for him to try. No doubt we should hear a good report of it.

For the Maine Farmer.

CLAY FOR MANURE.

MR. EDITOR: I thought I would give you a little information concerning clay manure according to my experience with it. In the spring of 1854, I failed for manure for my corn before I got my piece planted. I went to a clay bank on the highway and got some rank clay as I could find, and hauled it into my field and put a shovelful of it into a hill, the same as I would other manure, and covered it with the soil. I then put my corn on and covered it. The first part of the season it was rather backward, but in a little while it began to grow, and through the drought of the summer the corn looked green, and in the fall it was as stout as some grown on hog manure by its side. It was a rocky piece of ground. I expect to try some more this season.

If you have any more information you can give me I should be glad to hear from you.

W.M. CURTIS.

NOTE. Friend Curtis says his land on which he used the clay was rocky, but was it sandy or loamy?

Some years since our neighbor, H. A. Pitts, who now resides in Chicago, Ill., planted some corn on a dry, sandy knoll. Supposing the corn might want a cooler before the summer was out, he sent more than a mile and obtained a load of clay from a brick yard with which he manured his corn, putting a shovelful in a hill. It had a very excellent effect. E.D.

For the Maine Farmer.

HOW SHALL WE KEEP OFF THE CROWS?

MR. EDITOR:—What do you consider the easiest method and most effectual method of protecting corn fields from the crow?

CORN FIELD.

Note. The crow is a great nuisance, and yet we kind o' like the rascal. To keep him off, get some of the losers that we know of, with more heart than brains; give them some crumpled tobacco and a short pipe, and place them about the field. You will never catch any decent crow about your premises while they are there. Perhaps you will say the remedy is worse than the disease. It probably would be.

There are so many sure preventives for this trouble that we hardly know which is the best, and we believe sometimes when worms and mice are scarce, and crows get hungry, all of them fail. A neighbor of ours, some years ago, who had suffered in this way, managed to catch a crow alive. This he kept in a box, and hired a boy to go every night and morning with it to his field, and pinch or hurt it so as to cause it to set up a terrible squawking. This would arouse all the crows in the neighborhood, and they at first came flying round in full band. An old blunderbuss being discharged in among them once or twice, they took the hint, and for the rest of the season always gave that field a wide birth.

The crow, however, has a good share of Yankee wit, and that's the reason they multiply so fast and stand their ground in spite of all the traps, guns, and snares that are opposed to them. It is said, if you could have a pair of king-birds build in or near your corn fields, they would drive every crow clear of the lot whenever he showed his head. Will some of our anti-crow friends give Mr. "Corn Field" their experience in warding off the assaults of the pine crow tribe?

For the Maine Farmer.

for those trees that are designed for transplanting. For woodlots I would recommend the following mode of planting. Sow a still day. Let one man drop the seed eight feet apart each way, covering them with a small handful of leaves. Let another man follow with a barrow of heavy soil sprinkling on just enough to keep the leaves from blowing away. Two men in this manner can plant one acre in one day with ease. If these facts are followed, it will save much labor in the production of wood land. Hoping these will be the means of doing much good.

I remain your ob't servant,
East Orrington, 1855.

NOTE.—Some of our readers will profit by the above hints. It is true that we live "away down east" in the woods, but the woods are getting amazing scarce, and unless we go to raising it we shall go cold. E.D.

For the Maine Farmer.

CHINA, RICE, AND DUCKS.

MR. EDITOR:—In a former communication, I said something of the great care the Chinese take to preserve, and convert every thing into manure; they take equally as good care to apply it to the best advantage, so as to get from it the most immediate profit—much of it, the liquid parts from these manure piles, is used as top dressing. In beginning this, I intended to say something about the method of growing rice, which is one of the most valuable crops in Southern China, but the means for producing a very good crop, seemed uppermost in my mind. The shores of the Quang Tong are for hundreds of miles bordered by low intervals or flats, which are covered at certain stages of the river waters, upon the whole of which rice is grown. Early in the season, say February, small patches of this ground are prepared and sown with the paddy or unshelled rice, as thick as it will stand upon the ground; as the waters recede, the earth is prepared for the reception of the plants by lightly harrowing, which is frequently done with men, as the cheapest animals—after which it is struck off into drills about one foot apart, when the plants, now about six inches in height, are set, five or six plants together, about six inches from each set. They are irrigated by an occasional rise of the river, and but little more attention is paid to it until ready for the harvest early in September. In many places the waters of the rice fields are so controlled that they can be let on or off at pleasure. Upland rice is of frequent culture, is generally of very small grain, and of the finest quality. The varieties are numerous, from the fine upland rice to the coarse red volunteer. I believe it is a general law with both animals and vegetables, that are artificially improved, to run back, if left too much to themselves, to their original type. Now this volunteer, or wild rice, is that dropped from the crop in the autumn and comes up in the spring, but the same rice sown in the spring will grow to the character of its predecessor.

After the harvest then comes the duck boats with their innumerable families, to glean the scattered crop. These boats are some dozen feet wide, and of various lengths. They have a platform built across them, making a yard some fifteen feet square, this space is crowded with ducks, that have been hatched in ovens. They are let loose upon the fields during the day, at night they are recalled to their boats by a whistle, and although there may be a dozen boats and thousands of ducks, they will all repair to their respective boats with unerring certainty.

Salted, dried and smoked ducks are an article of much commercial value. An immense quantity of the eggs, the albumen of them, are by some process converted into a sizing which is applied to their fishing nets, and adds greatly to their durability. The yolks are dried white, and in all the markets are for sale as a superior article of food. Perhaps some day you may be taken through a Chinese market.

May 15.

For the Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE.

MR. EDITOR:—I am happy to find in your correspondent ("G.," of Portland, one that can touch the strings aright, on this topic. One who can play so well should not be silent. It has been neglected too long. It needs to be illustrated in every public form, and those who are to be benefited shall feel its force. It is the one thing needful for the farmer.

Why may not the sons and daughters of farmers be instructed at school, when young, in the duties that will be demanded of them in after life? Is there anything so complicated and abstruse in these duties, that they cannot readily be comprehended, by a child of ordinary intelligence, at the age of ten or twelve years.

I have a neighbor, a millionaire in fortune, by his good luck, in marrying a lady of mind as well as money, whose business as a banker is in the city, but whose residence is ten miles without, on an extended tract of land, comprising rock, wood, swamp and meadow, who has been endeavoring for a dozen years past, to show what can be done on such land. He has a son about twelve years of age, whom have I repeatedly met on this farm. Having learned that it was the purpose of the parents to educate him about the operations going on upon the farm, I have found him prepared to answer all reasonable questions about these operations. He understood why such a piece of land is appropriated to the growing of corn—why such a piece is used for grass—why the sheep are pastured here at one time, and there at another—why guano is applied here, and a compost there—why the yard about the stable is made digging, and why the hogs are permitted to run under the stable, where fall the droppings of the horses and cattle—and the benefits to accrue from preventing undue evaporation of the manure. In fact, his mind is an exact miniature representation of his intelligent father, and this without any extra effort of the father to model him after the sprouts came. I took the hint, and the next fall prepared a quantity of manure, thinking it would imitate nature; I prepared a rich bed, sowing the nuts thickly on top of the soil, covering them with leaves. All the nuts came up, and are now doing finely. This manner of planting is to be observed only in this form.

For the Maine Farmer.

CULTIVATION OF FRUIT.

It is essential, in order to have good fruit and the best of flavor, that we should have our orchards planted on the best of soil and location. Trees will not thrive well on cold clay soils, nor will the fruit be as pleasant as when grown on high dry soils, with an easterly or southerly cast, except from the cold north and west winds. A situation and soil on which a crop of corn can be raised, in a cold season, with a good care and cultivation, will produce healthy, vigorous trees, and excellent fruit in abundance. This cultivation should be continued yearly with perseverance, and instead of many varieties of fruit diminishing, as they often do by neglect, both in size and quality, they will increase in size and flavor. Trees want something new to feed



Bracketed Cottage, with Veranda.

DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE.

The principles of Domestic Architecture should combine proportion, or symmetry of form externally, and convenience of arrangement of the rooms internally.

Some sacrifice all convenience of arrangement to the external appearance, and others sacrifice form and symmetry to convenience. The location of the building should have some connection with the external form, and the climate should also be consulted and the building adapted to its variations.

For instance, in Italy, where the climate is cold and where there is but little or no snow in winter, the flat roof is very appropriate, as it makes a very convenient place for various domestic purposes; especially it is a very convenient and safe place for a family gathering during the pleasant evenings of that region.

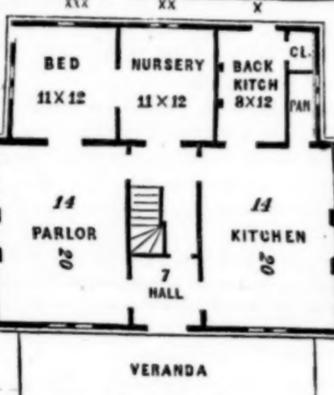
But in Maine and in the Canadas where we have snow upon snows during winter, piling up in height and pressing with a heavy weight upon the ground, the flat roof is inappropriate.

The high gables peak are the very forms to which such loads as are in some of our long winters thrown upon some of our houses.

The introduction of the Gothic style in the construction of our houses is therefore based in good sense, and when proportion is carefully studied, such houses add beauty to the country.

Downing, whose works on Cottage Architecture have been much read, and whose recommendations are much heeded, has been instrumental in turning the attention of builders to this style.

The following is one of his designs. It is a very good one and may be of service to some of our readers who may gather some good hints from it, if they should not wish to follow it exactly.



GROUND PLAN.

For the Maine Farmer.

CORN PLANTER.

MR. EDITOR:—Being at the house of an intelligent neighbor, last spring, I espied in the little drawer of curiosities something which was to be a "Corn Planter."

To make it—take a large, whole-top thimble, punch a hole near the rim, and with a nail fasten it to a small handle four or five inches long, and it is done. I made two, and liked them much, both for corn and beans. If the seed is put partly up with putty. Try it, brother farmers. I think you will not grudge the expense.

But, Mr. Editor, what about the corn planter drawn by a horse? How does it work on differ-

ent land, what is its expense, and on the whole will it pay?

Ladd Farm, Minot.

NOTE. The number of corn planters now invented are quite numerous, but the one mentioned by our friend above is the simplest of all. Those drawn by a horse, or horses, when made right and strong, are very useful. The surface of the ground ought to be pretty well smoothed and pulverized.

There are other kinds which may be used by man or boy-power. These operate on different principles, some in one way, some in another. The following sketch, from the N. E. Farmer, represents a pretty good one of this kind:



"This seed sower combines several important improvements upon the English Drill, particularly in those additions which fit it for sowing large seeds. The brush and cylinder which distribute the seed, go by gradual rows of iron rods or gatings, which operate simply and uniformly, are durable, not likely to get out of order, and by which the speed of the dropping may be increased or lessened, large or small

sows down in all their varieties, at any desirable distance, in hills or drills, and the several necessary changes for the purpose are made with ease and expedition. The brush is used for small seeds, as turnips, carrots, &c., and the cylinder for corn, peas, beans, &c. Six tines, with different sized holes through them, accompany each machine, to be used in connection with the brush, as circumstances may require."

For the Maine Farmer.

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Trees will not thrive well on cold clay soils, nor will the fruit be as pleasant as when grown on high dry soils, with an easterly or southerly cast, except from the cold north and west winds.

A situation and soil on which a crop of corn can be raised, in a cold season, with a good care and cultivation, will produce healthy, vigorous trees, and excellent fruit in abundance.

This cultivation should be continued yearly with perseverance, and instead of many varieties of fruit diminishing, as they often do by neglect,

both in size and quality, they will increase in size and flavor. Trees want something new to feed upon every year; the old soil becomes exhausted, the tree and fruit stunted.

Your correspondent, C. C., speaking of the Roxbury Russet, asks: "What is the present reputation of this old standard variety, in Kennebec?" I think, sir, it is the *standard* variety, and will, according to present appearances, continue to be, as long as it is rightly cultivated. It feels neglect very much, as do most varieties, sooner or later. It is the principal market apple, at this season, and brings, often, from three to five dollars per barrel. The trees are hardy, long lived, and bear well most years; are deserving of extensive cultivation; and, as I before stated, is the most profitable variety raised in this country, for home use or for market. Were one of the varieties of apples to be

adapted to the production of good apples. It is not less so for some other classes of fruit.

Plums, cherries and some varieties of pears flourish and produce remarkably in most localities.

Brother Farmers, before we part, give me your ear for a few words of advice. If you are not the owner of a fruit book, do not delay buying one. Cole's is the cheapest, and is full enough for your *first lesson*. Use your occasional odd half hours, that are turned to little account, in tending choice fruit trees. A little money and a little time judiciously expended for a few years, will surprisingly change the aspect of your home, and give pleasure both to the eye and the palate. You will soon find such to be the most profitable investment made on your farm. Qualify yourself at once by study and practice to set a tree in the best manner, and not expose your ignorance by asking your neighbor, or your nurseryman to direct you. Low to do it. Do not ask everybody to give you a list of the six or the twelve best varieties of apples for cultivation. All this is a mere matter of individual taste. There is not a man in the world that can furnish me with twelve varieties that I should be satisfied with to raise and enjoy, without adding another twelve to them. Understand me to mean, for home purposes—for myself and friends. We expect the active aid of every land owner, in our utilitarian purpose of beautifying and enriching our State, till our fame shall be established on such a basis, that all who have gone out from us to people every State and Territory, even to the great Pacific, shall rise up as one man and call you blessed.

The Bellflower spoken of in a former communication, is not the Bellflower, mostly cultivated, but a White Bellflower, which originated in France, brought into this country by the way of England. A large white apple, resembling the Yellow Bellflower in shape, but not in color or flavor, being much better than any that I have seen of that sort. They were grown on red iron mine soil, which is the best soil for orcharding, and, as I stated, are fine and nice, both for eating and cooking. One of the best varieties of their season, the tree is hardly in this climate.

The Baldwin bears prodigiously with us, for a time, but the wood is softer, and not as hard or lasting as the Russet or Bellflower. Many trees of the Baldwin, grafted half as long ago as the other varieties, are dead, while the Russet is a healthy, vigorous, and bearing well. It is something with trees as with stock; if well fed they will thrive well, and pay better on the cost than if poorly fed; give them a good start by setting and dressing them right, and you will receive a bountiful harvest in due time.

Augusta, April 17, 1855.

For the Maine Farmer.

APPLES FOR CULTIVATION.—**NO. 6.**

Somebody once facetiously located the centre of "Down East," between the Kennebec and Penobscot Rivers. We thank somebody for the hint.

Taking the centre so located, the boundaries marked by Nature's lines of beauty and utility; a centre that may well represent a portion of our Country, amply described in general terms in prose and song; a centre worthy to sustain and reflect the consequential solidarity, that is destined ere long to attach to the name of the immaculate "Down East." A centre stamped by Nature's unerring laws, if the entire circuit of those laws has been noted by erring man.) It is from this centre, and of that we speak.

"Hence, the kitchen, bed-room, nursery, and back-kitchen, the scene of a good deal of the daily life of the mistress of this cottage, are all on the first floor, and all close together. The last three of these are economically obtained by putting them in a one-story wing added to the rear of the cottage; and though the rooms afforded are not large, yet they are large enough when they are to paint a log-hut, or gild the rafters of a barn.

"ACCOMMODATION." The interior of this cottage gives a neat and pretty parlor, of 14 by 20 feet; the principle is to get as large an amount of convenience and comfort in everyday life as possible, and leave the rest to take a secondary rank.

"Hence, the kitchen, bed-room, nursery, and back-kitchen, the scene of a good deal of the daily life of the mistress of this cottage, are



AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 10, 1855.

GETTING THE 'MARGUET' OUT OF HER.

Medical men know that certain metallic preparations given to patients, impregnate the system, sometimes acting injuriously by their constant irritation, and sometimes becoming dormant and remaining for years inactive and forgotten, until called out by some accidental circumstance, which favored its action. The preparations of lead so act. The preparations of mercury. The nitrate of silver if taken improperly, will become fixed in the cuticular tissues and make a person quite black in complexion. Looking-glass manufacturers, gilders, smelters and others, often suffer from metal in their systems.

Some of the French chemists in their researches in Electrical Therapeutics, viz : Messrs. Andre Poly and Maurice Vergouen, have discovered a very simple method of extracting every particle of this deleterious metal from the bodies of those who suffer from it.

It is done by using the body of the patient exactly as you would any compound substance, from which you wished to extract the metal in question.

The modus operandi is as follows :—

A metallic bath is insulated from everything, and partially filled with acidulated water, to convey more readily the electrical currents. The patient lies upon a seat in the tub insulated entire from the bath. When gold, silver or mercury is in the system, nitric or hydrochloric acids are employed. When lead is suspected, the acid used is sulphuric. This done, the negative pole of a battery is put in connection with the positive pole is in the hands of the patient. Now the work of purification commences. The electricity precipitates itself, hunts, digs, searches and discovers every particle of metallic substance, concealed in the most profound tissues, bones, joints, and nerves of the patient, resolves them into their primitive forms, and extracting them entire from the human organism, deposits them upon the sides of the bath, where they can be seen with the naked eye.

After the end of one of these operations, a chemist of Havana, M. Mossand, having analyzed 912 drachms of the liquid in the bath, he saw forming a metallic globe of the diameter of nine-tenths of a millimetre, and this was mercury.

At another time, the same chemist saw a very light white precipitated substance, which gave two globules of metallic lead, perfectly visible to the naked eye, and M. Poly announced that he had taken from the tibia and thigh bone of a patient, a quantity of mercury that had been there, creating intense suffering for fifteen years.

We suppose that any of the common batteries, used for such purposes, will answer for this purpose; but the report says :

The inventors use 30 couples of batteries of Banson's and Grove's combined, it being found that a moderate current will be evolved by the combination of 1000 by 1000 of other couples. Each couple is 10 millimeters in diameter, by 217 in height. The number of these couples or batteries used at the commencement of an application, so as not to cause much suffering for the patient, depends altogether upon the temperament of the patient and the nature of the disease.

For example, a very nervous and delicate person would be submitted to the action of ten or twelve couples at first, the number increased at the rate of five couples every five minutes. A person of sanguine or lymphatic temperament would be submitted to 200.

The same ratio applies to the quantity of acid forming the bath; for instance, it takes less for a nervous person than for a person with lymphatic or sanguine temperament. The metallic particles extracted from the body of the patient are deposited on the whole surface of the bathing tub, although the metal is formed in larger quantities opposite those parts of the body in which the metal lay concealed. As to the size of the metallic spots which are thus formed by the application of the current, they vary in size from that of the head of a pin to the size of a pea, and some are microscopic.

"I have seen," says M. Poly, "after the first bath of a person who had been complaining of terrible pains in his arms, caused by mercury, the exact shape of the arm imprinted on the negative plate of the battery—the deposit being formed entirely of mercury drawn from the arm."

SMALL POX AND VARIOLOID. The communication from Dr. Lynde on this subject, will be read with interest, by many, just at this time. Cases of Varioloid are now in this city, in Gardiner, in Monmouth, in Waterville and in Norridgewock. We have had some little experience of late, in this disorder, and had prepared an article upon it which must, however, be crowded out this week. We can only add this word of caution to all where it exists. *"Don't frighten yourself to death about it."* Those who are so easily frightened in regard to this disease, generally suffer the most by it when they do have it, and of course they suffer more than others before they have it. There has been no case of Varioloid in this city, and no new case of Varioloid for a week past.

THE WAR IN EUROPE. By the foreign news, you will see that the prospect of peace in Europe is at an end, for the present. If the allies had the least spark of a desire to aid the progress of liberty, and enlarge the privileges of the masses, they could speedly raise an enthusiastic army that would soon sweep Sebastian and all Russia. But they have no such desire. It is a miserable, pitiful scramble to curtail each other's power, and they will probably come out like the Kilkenny cats—eat each other up but the tips of their tails.

THE NEW ENGLAND BARDS. Lovers of music will find a rich treat if they attend the Concert to be given at Winthrop Hall, in this city, on Thursday evening, (10th inst.) by Whitehouse's New England Bards. They are sweet singers, and well deserve the patronage of the public.

THE EDUCATION DEMANDED BY THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES. This is the title of a discourse delivered at Union College, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the Presidency of Elihuot Knott, D. D., by Dr. Wayland President of B. University.

We seldom find so many valuable suggestions in so small a compass. It puts the great subject of Education in its proper light. We commend its perusal to Parents, Teachers and pupils.

For sale by Stanwood & Sturges, in this city.

CLINTON POTATOES. The Clinton Potatoes advertised by our neighbor S. Wood, are a new but very excellent variety. We had an opportunity of trying them last fall, both as roasters and boilers. The only fault we heard said of them was—that they would not hold together long enough to be cooked.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

WINTHROP CORNET BAND.

A short serenade one evening last week, from the Wintthrop Cornet Band, roused us up from a deep sleep, and made us think for a while that we had stepped out of earth and were about making a triumphal entry into the Elysian Fields. A slight reconnoitering of the premises, however, convinced us that we were yet not only on earth, but in the same old editorial dormitory. But the memory of those sweet strains, is pleasant as songs from the spirit land.

This band is a living demonstration of what a determined application of talent will bring about in a short time. It is composed of young men the most of whom three years ago could hardly whistle Yankee Doodle correctly, but there are now few bands of music that can go before them in correct playing or correct understanding of the science which they practice.

Considering the time and the opportunities which they have had to improve themselves, we should not fear to match them with any band in New England, who have had no better advantages, and New England is quite a Territory.

Great CALVES. This seems to be a year for great calves in calfdom. It must be ominous of great oxen. We have sundry communications upon the subject, but as we have no room for them in detail, we take the liberty of ranging them in order, as received.

Mr. P. Church, of Readfield, states that one of his cows dropped a calf, when 12 hours old, weighed 120 lbs.—a mix of Durham and Devonshire.

Mr. Lafayette Hunton's cow, of Readfield, had one that weighed 116 lbs. when 12 hours old.

A cow belonging to Mr. Ezra Totman, of Kendal's Mills, had one that weighed 114 lbs. at 8 hours old, and when a month old 180 lbs.

A cow belonging to Mr. B. F. Carr, of East Winthrop, had one that weighed 120 lbs., soon after it was dropped.

SHINGLES UPON SHINGLES.

Mr. Editor :—"SUN" is behind the times. Fifteen years since, I had the east side of my house shingled over the old ones, and have found it operated well. The snow, as you feared, does not work under. It really does well in practice, as we who have tried it know.

Augusta, May 7th, 1855.

RICH IN GRANDADS.

If an army of worthy ancestors is any recommendation, some of the Oxford babies are peculiarly fortunate in this respect. We copy from the Oxford Democrat the following :—

Mr. Editor :—I noticed in the Maine Farmer, Nos. 16 and 19, correspondence from Dr. Davies and Dixmont boasting of their family connections; and the one from Dixmont says his cannot be beat out west. Now, sir, just to show him his mistake, I will say that I live at least fifty miles west of him, and have a Grandson by the name of Charles Sumner Robinson, that has 4 Grandparents, 6 Great-Grandparents, 10 Uncles and Aunts, 60 Great Uncles and Aunts, and 11 Great-Great Uncles and Aunts. The parents are between 20 and 25 years of age; Great-Grandparents, between 50 and 52 years; Great-Great-Grandparents, between 70 and 88 years. Now, if any one can beat the I will give him a history of all the connections, where they originated, and where they now live, and how many Nebraska and anti-Maine Law there are among them.

EVAN ROBINSON.

East Summer, April 27, 1855.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

VILLAGE DISTRICT. The schools in the village districts will commence on Monday the 1st day of May.

The Examination of Scholars for the High School will take place at the High school room on Friday, the 11th day of May, at 2 o'clock P.M. and for the Grammar School, Saturday, May 12th, at the same hour. All that expect to be examined must be present at those times, as there will be no other opportunity afforded.

The following are the requirements for each School :—

"To the High School shall be admitted scholars not under ten years of age, who can read and spell with tolerable accuracy—The same ratio applies to the quantity of acid forming the bath; for instance, it takes less for a nervous person than for a person with lymphatic or sanguine temperament. The metallic particles extracted from the body of the patient are deposited on the whole surface of the bathing tub, although the metal is formed in larger quantities opposite those parts of the body in which the metal lay concealed. As to the size of the metallic spots which are thus formed by the application of the current, they vary in size from that of the head of a pin to the size of a pea, and some are microscopic.

"To the Grammar School shall be admitted scholars not under ten years of age who shall produce satisfactory evidence that they are able to read and spell with tolerable accuracy—that they are well acquainted with Greenleaf's Common School Arithmetic to Miscellaneous Examples in Reduction, and have a good knowledge of Mitchell's Primary Geography to Lesson XLVII."

FARMERS, ATTEND.—Androscoggin Co. Ag. Society. The trustees of this Society give notice of the terms of some of their premiums to be offered, and what will be offered in exact order to obtain them, viz :—

For Indian Corn, Wheat, Rye, Barley, Peas, White Beans and Ruta Bagus, not less than one half acre ; Carrots, not less than one fourth acre ; Beets and Cabbages, not less than one eighth acre ; English Hay, not less than two acres ; Flax-seed and Flax-straw, not less than one fourth acre.

John M. Taylor, Augustus Sprague, Robert Martin, Daniel Piero, Rufus Prince, Trustees.

THE FIRE. The house on second street known as the Dr. Page house, near the railroad bridge in this city was found to be on fire in the attic on Monday morning last at about six o'clock. By the prompt and efficient services of our fire department and citizens generally, the house was cleared of furniture, &c., and the fire subdued without doing material damage. The house is a double tenement, occupied by Mr. Mark M. and Mr. Isaac Hawkes. It is supposed the fire originated from a defect in the chimney.

MASONIC. At the Annual Convocation of the Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Maine, held at Masonic Hall, Portland, on the 2d inst., the following officers were elected :—

M. E. Jackson, W. M. G. H. Priest, J. C. Stevens, D. G. H. Priest, Stephen Webber, G. King, D. B. Emerson, G. Sibley, Oliver Gerrish, G. Treasurer.

" Ira Berry, G. Secretary, and M. E. Cyrus Cummings, G. Chaplain. " Cyril Pearl, " Uriah Balcomb, "

GRAND LODGE OF THE STATE OF MAINE. The following officers were chosen on the 3d inst :—

M. W. John Miller, G. M. R. W. Jabez True, D. G. M. " Ezra B. French, S. G. W. " William Kimball, J. G. W. " Moses Dodge, G. Treasurer. Chas. B. Smith, G. Secy.

RECRUITING AGENTS ARRESTED. Four men, named T. Kenney, Oscar Crounce, Julius Parker, and Wm. Schumacher, have been arrested in New York by the U. S. Marshal, charged with enlisting troops for the English service in the Crimes, in violation of the neutrality laws. They have been committed for examination.

CLINTON POTATOES. The Clinton Potatoes advertised by our neighbor S. Wood, are a new but very excellent variety. We had an opportunity of trying them last fall, both as roasters and boilers. The only fault we heard said of them was—that they would not hold together long enough to be cooked.

For the Maine Farmer.

SMALL POX AND VARIOLOID.

Mr. Editor :—Few subjects in medical literature present more interesting matter for investigation than small pox and varioloid. As the appearance of these diseases has recently excited considerable consternation in this vicinity, it may be supposed that the following remarks would not be out of place and time to many of your readers.

This scourge appears to have been introduced from India and Arabia about twelve centuries ago, and spread rapidly into Europe, and at length into this part of the world; and its warfare has been attended with results the most calamitous, and ravaged the most desolating.

Under every sun, and in the midst of every climate, whether we examine it as falling upon a state of barbarism, or surrounded with all the comforts and luxuries of civilized life, it has been observed to sweep along in a wild career of desolation. Within the last fifty years, however, this frightful malady has lost many of its former terrors on several accounts, which will be stated below.

Experience has taught us that vaccination does not always prevent the small pox, but it has been too frequent and authenticated to leave any rational doubt of the fact. Whether said failures are not now proportionately more numerous than they were forty years ago, is a question deserving serious consideration, because we have once ascertained, a well-grounded suspicion, how far the vaccine matter had suffered alteration in its passage through the various human systems, previously to the insertion of it into the individual in whom the disease occurs. Perhaps the specific property of the vaccine lymph has become attenuated or partially exhausted in the changes it has undergone, by being indefinitely transferred from one individual to another.

If this be the case, it ought to be remedied, by a more frequent and thorough vaccination.

3. Make all parts of your house and all therein, clean, and that is never done if they can be made cleaner.

4. Change the patient's bed clothes every day, and often if need be, covering them immediately with weak lye. When the scales begin to fall from the patient's body, then remove the bed clothes.

5. Keep every room well ventilated, and set dishes of chloride of lime in each as a disinfectant.

6. Fumigate the patient's apartment frequently with the smoke of burning tar, and every room in your house by the smoke arising from the slow combustion of dozy wood, oil rags, &c. But in attempting to destroy or neutralize this kind of bad effluvia, you must be careful not to make another by too much smoke.

To obviate this circumstance, you must clear your rooms from smoke every hour, by free ventilation for half an hour, and then repeat the process of smoke and ventilation alternately.

7. You must be diligent, and remember when you begin to fight the morbid matter of small pox, you are not fighting in a certain sense, the particles of brunt matter, but a nascent and slippery demon whose inclination is to seize upon some new and unconscious victim.

He is forever awake and on his wing, though you may be asleep. By the stupor of smoke alone, you will darken his eyes and pale his pinions.

If you will smoke, and smoke, and smoke your house, you will probably save your nurses from all danger, and your household from the demon, whether they have or have not been protected by vaccination. Thus, what you may lose in vaccination, or in the actual attack of the disease, you will abundantly save in its healthful and safe condition.

Smoke is the universal solvent—the universal neutralizer of the small pox contagion; all else perhaps are only adjuvants or auxiliaries. We have but little doubt that the morbid matter generated in typhus fever may be rendered innocuous by the same agent.

It is highly probable that the lymph in the pus of the small pox, from which the contagion is emitted, contains a trace of the hydrochloric and phosphate of soda.

From this circumstance, it may be considered as an alkaline fluid, and the surest neutralizer of it must be an acid ; and accordingly we find such new forms as to impress upon them the semblance of new disease; whereas, in fact, they were but old ones with graver or milder symptoms.

In our humble opinion, smoke is a perfect neutralizer of the small pox contagion. We speak with more confidence, because we have put the theory of smoke to the test in our own house, and it has recently been converted into a hospital.

The most aggravated and unsuccessful case of the small pox, modified by previous vaccination, or some other accidental influence.

It must be observed, however, that as the tide of civilization rolls on, new diseases are developed, and old ones modified by the new circumstances which are created by a new state of society. These conditions exercise no little influence upon almost all disease; and we accordingly find frequent mention of the appearance of diseases not before known; or which assumed such new forms as to impress upon them the semblance of new disease; whereas, in fact, we are acquainted with the causes of the small pox; for instance, it takes less for a nervous person to have the small pox than for a person with a constitutional tendency to it.

It is a well known fact, that the small pox is more mild than the varioloid, and so it is with all other diseases.

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THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.



ARRIVAL OF THE ATLANTIC.

The steamship Atlantic arrived at New York, May 4th. The dates by this arrival are nine days later than those received by the Africa. We copy the following summary of news from the telegraphic despatches to the Boston Daily Advertiser:

The Vienna Conference was broken off after the 12th session. Russia rejects the allied demands.

The Emperor Napoleon, accompanied by the Empress, has been in England, immensely glorified.

The British loan of £16,000,000 had been taken by the Rothschilds, at £100 Consols 14.6d., in the shape of an annuity terminable in 30 years.

England assents to Louis Napoleon taking command of the allied army in the Crimea.

This is regarded as doubtful rumor, however.

The indications are strong that Austria will refuse to act against Russia. Lord John Russell and E. Drouyn De Lintzel had left Vienna.

A Russian lady has been captured, making drawings of the French trenches. She will be sent to Malta. She said her husband, named Boninoff, was killed at the battle of the Alma, and that she had since acted as a volunteer spy.

Mehemet Ali reports to the Turkish Government that he has put down the Kurdish insurrection, having killed 1400 and taken 500 prisoners.

Correspondence from the Turkish Hospital at Scutari mentions the rapid decrease of disease.

Medical stores were pouring in most profusely.

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The fact really is that negotiations have been protracted upon a scale basis. It is Russia, and not the allies, which should dictate terms of peace.

It is Russia, and not the Western powers, which has thus far triumphed. Look at the results of the operations in the Crimea. It is the result of the allies having obtained a foothold upon Russian territory, but it is precarious that would not be surprising if the next arrival should bring the news that they had been forced to re-embark. After bombing Sebastopol with result, and sitting down before it for six months, it would be as though they had been repelled by the city, but still, as it would appear from our present advice, without important effect. What remains for the allies? They may storm the fortress, but this would indeed be a forlorn hope, and there is only one remaining alternative—abandon the siege and re-embark. It is most likely that the latter movement will ultimately be made, and operations in the Crimea given up as impracticable. The allies have had a hard time, but the Cossacks have been inferior to the Russians. They have been bested rather than beaten. They have as effectually been defeated as though they had been repelled in a pitched battle. Their arms have been disgraced by culpable mismanagement, and their prestige as military nations has been lost; yet in the face of these facts they go into a conference with the air of conquerors, when, if the truth is known, they would gladly make concessions, if they could do so with honor, to extricate themselves and their armies from the dilemma in which they have placed themselves.

It is not to be wondered at that negotiations founded upon such a basis as this should utterly fail.

Since the siege began half of the Admirals of the Russian fleet in Sebastopol have died or been killed.

Gortchakoff has published an address to the garrison in which he states that matters look more encouraging to the besieged.

Serious trouble had been created at Krajewy by the bold conduct of an Austrian officer.

An account says that the people attacked the Austrian and English troops, and that the official statements return 217 killed on both sides. The excitement continues, and a deputation is to be sent to the Sultan to demand justice.

Operations for strengthening the Russian fort in the Baltic are going forward with great activity, and there are 120,000 troops concentrated in the Russo-Baltic Provinces.

Most of the British advanced squadron was detained in the Great Bay by ice.

GRAN BRITAIN. Parliament assembled on the 15th. The estimate of the expenses of government for the year, is stated at £36,339,000; to meet which the revenue is estimated at £32,133,000; leaving a deficiency to be met, of £3,206,000.

The visit of the Emperor and Empress of France has created a perfect furor of excitement. The Emperor made a speech on the occasion of his reception by the Lord Mayor of London which gave great satisfaction.

The Russian prize "Sitska," captured near Kamtschatka, has been delivered over to the French.

The Atlantic passed the steamer North Star on the 25th, lat. 40, lon. 35, 42, bound east.

The collision between the English ship-of-war and the American ship George Hurbut, has been investigated, and both parties are exonerated.

Corn slightly advanced. Iron unchanged.

Money easy. Consols declined—closing at \$94. Cotton steady, prices unchanged. Wheat and Flour lower and quiet.

The news brought by the Atlantic was important, but was expected to be much more so. It was hoped the detection of the Atlantic would have enabled her to convey the intelligence of the termination of the war, either by treaty at Vienna, or the capture of Sebastopol, or rather by the simultaneous occurrence of both these events, but those expectations are not however fulfilled.

Russia has absolutely refused her assent to the limitation of her power in the Black Sea, but offered the maintenance of a Turkish armament equal to her own on the waters of the Black Sea, provided the fleet of no other nation have the right of entrance.

France and England after vainly insisting on the unconditional reduction of the Russian power, admitted that the propositions of Russia were worthy of consideration, the more so, that Austria had definitely refused to second the Western powers in their humiliating demands of peace.

THE RUSSIAN CONFESSOR. Lord John Russell was to leave Vienna on the 20th, for England, and M. Drouyn De Lintzel would probably leave for Paris on the same day. Lord John Russell's departure was formally announced in Parliament for the 20th of April, but a private despatch intimated that he might remain a few days longer, until the receipt of a reply to his last letter.

Prince Gortchakoff's instructions arrived at Vienna on Sunday, 13th, and the conference would open Tuesday the 17th. After four hours conference the Russian plenipotentiaries left, and the allies remained in session an hour longer.

Russia declined to accept the conditions of the allies on the third point, but made counter propositions. At the 10th conference on Tuesday, 17th April, Prince Gortchakoff announced that Russia will not assent to reduce her power in the Black Sea, nor to have the sea open to all nations. Russia would however consent that the Black Sea be closed sea to all fleets with the exception of Russia and Turkey, those two powers to maintain armaments of equal strength on its waters. These proposals were viewed by the Plenipotentiaries as worthy of consideration. The 11th, and it was reported, the final conference met on Thursday the 19th April.

Dismissing the thousand and one rumors, we believe that the only circumstance the public knows is that the French and England drew up their demands to the third point in a specific form, and communicated them to the other Plenipotentiaries. It rests there.

Austria refuses to support the allies. All hopes of Austria taking the field again against Russia appears to be at end for the present.

Among the conflicting rumors that which appear to bear the most consistency is that Austria refuses to demand from Russia any concessions further than these.—1st. The Russian fleet in the Black Sea to remain in status quo, as it stood at present to consist of three ships of the line, four steam frigates, 2d. The western powers to have the right to maintain a fleet in the Black Sea, to be under the immediate protection of their ministers residing at St. Petersburg; 3d. The allies have the right to construct war posts on some parts of the Turkish coast.

THE WAR. The Bombardment of Sebastopol.

Fire from all the French and English batteries was opened upon Sebastopol on the 9th. On the 10th, both French and English regarded the bombardment as effectual, but nothing decisive had occurred to warrant a conclusion to the ultimate issue. The French and English batteries made a breach in the indented wall. The two fronts of the last erected Russian battery were much injured, and one of the Russian works of counter approach, near the encaving harbor was silenced. During the first two days the besiegers' fire was superior to that of the city. The progress of events is narrated.

From St. Petersburg April 17th, we have a despatch whence Prince Gortchakoff announces that at five o'clock on the morning of the 9th the allies had fired a cannonade from all their batteries, which last until evening and was carried on with great despatch throughout the night. On the 10th, the bombardment was resumed. The Russians replied with such a loss to the garrison of 833 killed and wounded. The fleets were in line of battle before Sebastopol.

Prince Gortchakoff on the 5th, reports from Sebastopol, "that the bombardment of the city continues without interruption, and that the damages are repaired during the night. So

bastopol is to-day in almost the same state of defense as on the 9th. The loss sustained by the garrison considering the tremendous fire of the enemy is small." There is nothing new, from other parts of the Crimea.

Osman Pasha was reported to have landed at Kamisch with 15,000 men to participate in the assault.

Correspondence direct from Eupatoria states that six French steam frigates were in waiting to reinforce the Turks, and that Osman Pasha had informed me that he in person would accompany them in an attempt to sweep the eyes of Europe would be upon them.

LATEST FROM VIENNA BY TELEGRAPH. The 12th conference was held on Saturday, the 21st of April. It lasted four hours and a half, and concluded by adjourning sine die, Russia having absolutely rejected the demands of France and England. It now remains to be seen what course Austria will pursue.

Advices from Balaklava have been received to the 16th. The fire of the allies had done considerable damage, but the Russians displayed extreme activity in repairing the injured works. Several French mines had sprung which did considerable damage to place.

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Russia declined to accept the conditions of the allies on the third point, but made counter propositions. At the 10th conference on Tuesday, 17th April, Prince Gortchakoff announced that the report of the board of engineers appointed to make a survey of the St. Lawrence, has been laid before the Provincial Assembly.

On Wednesday, 18th, the report was presented to the Provincial Assembly, and was received with great interest. The report is to the effect that the St. Lawrence is to be improved, so as to admit of a passage of vessels of 1000 tons, and that the cost will be £1,000,000.

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THE MAINE FARMER: AN

The Muse.

ONE SWALLOW MAKES NO SUMMER.

Snowy blossoms deck the thorn, the birds are on the wing,
Freshly robed is Mother Earth, to greet the joyous Spring.
Twining through the distant vale, the glancing stream is seen,
Like a thread of silver, in a garb of Lincoln-green,
Early flowers from out their leaves are peeping, one by one,
Grateful to the golden showers that fall althwart the sun.
Drifts upon the southern breeze the cloud of fleecy white,
'Gainst it, flitting darkly, see the swallow's circling flight;
Bid him welcome home, my child! that herald of the Spring;
Yet believe no single swallow summer's prime shall bring.
Often thus a glim of hope the trust of youth deceives,
Often thus its fading ray the sanguine spirit grieves;
Hours of gladness on our path steal even and anon,
Ere the fleeting joy we strive to grasp—behold! 't is gone.
Brightly shines the sun to-day in calm and smiling skies,
Frowning in the tempest's wrath, to-morrow's dawn may rise.
Youth is like the merry spring-time, all is fresh and new;
Faun decks the starting bud with summer's promised hue;
Faun gives the wayside weed the perfume of the rose,
Forward o'er the toilsome journey Hope her radiance throws;
Showers of Spring are short and sudden, through these gleams the sun,
Tears of youth with smiles are mingled, dried ere scarce begun;
Often in an environs from the blossom's opening joy,
Sudden, ruined manhood crowns the wishes of the boy.
Noon of life is rich and bright, like summer's golden time,
Many a bud its flower hath borne, now blushing in its prime;
Mossy grass said, "very well," and the next day another boy brought another bundle, and another hill which convince me that extra form an important item in rural architecture; Then we had a dressmaker for several days, and the stitching went on by sun light and lamp-light, and on the last day Mrs. S. discovers that she had nothing for her head, and the new bonnet was taken to pieces to get at the feathers for a coiffure. When then the night fell, there fell too a soaking rain; and I had forgotten the carriage, so I was obliged to go a mile in the mud to order one from the village livery stable. Then I had to walk back, as the man said "it was out;" but he promised to send it for us right straight off. Then I had to get dressed over again. Then Mrs. Sparrowgrass could not find her best handkerchief, and I dropped five spermaceti blotters on the new silk dress looking for it. Then our girl said that the new dog had run off with one of my boots. Then I had to go out in the mud in my slippers after the dog. Then I got the boot and put it on so as to make that sure. Then we waited for the carriage. We were all dressed and ready, but no carriage. We exercised all the patience we could muster, on account of the carriage, and listened at the windows to see if we could hear it. Two months have elapsed, and it hasn't come yet. Next day we heard that the party had been an elegant affair. That everybody was there, so that we concluded the carriage has not been able to come for us on account of business.

I have bought me another dog. I bought him on account of fine, long ears, and beautiful silky tail. He is a pup, and much caressed by the young ones. One day he went off to the butcher's and came back with no more tail than a tuft. The whole bunch of young Sparrowgrasses began to bawl when he reached the cottage, on account of his tail. I did not know him when I came home, and he could not recognize me—he had lost his organ of recognition. He reminded me of a dog I once heard of, that looked as if he had been where they wanted a tail merely, and had taken his, and thrown the dog away. Of course I took my stick, and went to see the butcher. Butcher said: "he supposed I was something of a dog, and would like to see my dog look stylish." I said on the contrary, that I had bought him on account of his handsome silky tail, and that I would give ten dollars to have it replaced. Then the idea of having it replaced seemed so ludicrous that the butcher caught the joke, and said there was no way to do it except with fresh putty. I do love a man that can enjoy a joke, so I took a fancy to that butcher. When I got home and saw the dog, I thought less of the butcher, but put a piece of black court plaster on the dog, and it improved his appearance at once. So I forgave the butcher, and went to bed at peace with all mankind. I love to lie a-bed in these autumnal mornings, and see the early sunlight on these grim old palisades. A vast stretch of rocks, gaunt and grey, is not a cheerful view from the south window. Shut your eyes for a few minutes, and now look. That faint red coruscate, reaching rough-cast along the rugged top, ten miles or more, from Closter to Tille-tudium, is not unpicturesque. And although we have not the odor of spring lilacs and summer roses, breathing through the windows, yet there is something not less delightful to the scene in this clear frosty atmosphere. Below the many colored woods that bourgeon on the sides seem to retain the verdure of early spring in these cool depths of shadow. At the sunlight broadens on the crags, the illusion disappears, and we behold once more the brilliant vagaries of vegetation, the hectic tint of yesterday. I wish Kestrel could see that pure blue sky and yonder melancholy slope on the river, working her passage down with bricks from Haverstraw, and a sail like an expanded rose leaf. It is a pleasant thing to watch the river craft in these autumnal mornings. Sometimes we see a white broad, covey coming up in the distance—from shore to shore a spread of dimity. Here and there are troops of shining like evil spirits. Young schooner is not an unfair image of humanity; beating up against adverse winds with one black and one white sail. That dogged old craft, just emerging from obscurity into sunlight, is but a type of some curmudgeon passing from poverty to affluence, and there is another, evidently on the wrong track, stretching away from the light of prosperity into the gloom of misfortune. I do not love the country less because of her teachings by these simple symbols. There are many things to be learned from watching the old wood-sloops on the river.

"Then," said I, "Mrs. Sparrowgrass, we will go to the party. Put the best shirt, and the white waistcoat in Monday's wash. Never mind expense. Get me a crumb of bread, and bring me my old white gloves. I am going to be gay." "I think," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass, "that a party in town is nothing but an embarrassment." "True," said I. "Don't you remember," said she, "what a fust I used to make about getting my hair fixed, and how put out I was that night when you forgot the japonine?" "Certainly." "And then, when we were all dressed and ready, how we used to wait for fear of getting them too early, and safer we'd reach the house, how we always got in a corner, and made some old friend." "Of course I do." "Where nobody took any notice of me." "Exactly." "Then what difference did it make how I was dressed—whether I wore Honiton lace or cotton edging?" "I am afraid," said I, "Mrs. Sparrowgrass, if you had made a point of wearing cotton lace you

would not have been invited." At this palpable double entendre I felt that secret satisfaction which every man must feel when he has said a good thing. It was lost upon Mrs. Sparrowgrass. "Here," she continued, "we expect a simple old-fashioned entertainment." Then I chimed in—"No gas-lights to make your eyes ache—no patent-leather to make your feet ache—no fashionable follies to make your heart ache—and no over-heated, ill-ventilated houses, bound turkeys, game, ice-cream, Charlotte Russe, pates, champagne and chicken-salad to make your head ache next morning." "There will be oysters and ice-cream," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass, dubiously. "I wish," said I, "there was a prospect of apples and cider instead. The moment I get inside the doors, and breathe the mingled odors of oysters and geraniums, it will carry me back to town, and for one evening, at least, I shall forget that we are living in the country.

— "I could be content
To see no other vesture than its own;
To feel no other breezes than are blown
Through its tall wood;"
but we must succumb; we will go like plain,
simple people, won't we?"

"If you were me, what would you wear?" said Mrs. Sparrowgrass.

"Something very plain, my dear."

"Then," said Mrs. Sparrowgrass, "I have nothing very plain suitable for a party, and tomorrow I must go to town and do a little shopping."

"I am afraid," said I, "after the second day's hard shopping in town," your dress is going to be too plain, my dear. Every hour brings a fresh boy with a fresh bundle, and a fresh bill to my office." Mrs. Sparrowgrass said, "that if I thought so, perhaps she had better get something expensive when she went to buy the trimming." I told her I thought her dress would do without trimming. She said "it would be ridiculous without gimp or galloon; but perhaps I would prefer velvet ribbon, on account of the flowers." I told her, she had better get the velvet ribbon and omit the gimp and galloon.

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AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Sabbath Reading.

A PARENT'S PRAYER.

BY REV. L. WITTINGTON.

[The following lines were published a few years since—the article is one of uncommon beauty and excellence, and will find a ready and warm response from every Christian parent.]

At this hushed hour, when all my children sleep, Hero in thy presence, gracious God, I kneel, And while the tears of gratitude I weep, Would pour the prayer which gratitude must feel.

Parental love! Oh set thy holy seal

On those soft hearts, which thou to me hast sent,

Replete with wisdom, guard their better weal,

Be thy pure spirit to their frailty leal,

And lead them in the path their infant Saviour

went.

I ask not for these eminence or wealth,

For these, in wisdom's view, are trifling toys,

But occupation, competence and health,

Thy love, thy presence, and the lasting joys

That flow therefrom; the passion which employs

The breaths of man, and thus to be

From all that taints, or darkens, or destroys

The strength of principle, forever free;

This is the better world, O God, I ask of thee.

Of all the birds of our groves and meadows,

The Bobolink. He comes amidst the pomp and

fragrance of the season; his life seems all

beauty and enjoyment, all song and sunshine.

He is to be found in the soft bosom of the fresh

and sweetest meadows; and is most in song,

when the clover is in blossom. He perches on

the topmost twig of a tree, or on some long

flaunting weed, and as he rises and sinks with

the breeze, pour forth a succession of rich

tinkling notes; crowding one upon another,

like the outpouring melody of the skylark,

and possessing the same rapturous character.

Sometimes he pitches from the summit of a tree, be

gins his song as soon as he gets upon the wing,

and flutters tremulously down to the earth, as

if overcome with ecstasy at his own music.

Sometimes he is in pursuit of his paramour;

always in full song, as if he would win her by

his melody; and always with the same appear-

ance of intoxication and delight.

Of all the birds of our groves and meadows,

The Bobolink is the envy of the Bobolink,

which is known to be the most beautiful and

charming bird of the season.

He is the chosen season of revelry of the

Bobolink. He comes amidst the pomp and

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